THE CRY OF THE COAL BARONS.

They Attempt to Justify Their Exorbitant Charges.

DISGRACEFUL DOMESTIC BRAWL.

A Drunken Wife Who Insists on Living With Her Unwilling Lord-Breezy Bits From the Police Court.

TRUOM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.

The coal dealers of Lincoln are stirred up with wrath because their scheme to swallow all the reduction of rates on coal has been exposed to the public. Because the facts were laid bare in a paper printed in Omaha was sufficient excuse for the Journal to rush to the defense of the coal pool and this dodo of journalism evidently thought that such a mouldy cry as that "a paper printed in Omaha exposed the scheme," was great enough to hide its alliance with the ring from public gaze. The coal people have gone into figures also on the question and exposed the fallacy of the statement that "figures cannot lie." According to the mathematics of the coal men dealers on the Missouri river who sell coal at \$10.50 a ton are making consumers a present of \$1 on a ton. No one believes for a moment that any coal man ever became so liberal. It is not. in fact, a question at all what coal sells for at any point in Nebraska or in the entire country, but the fact that does confront the people of Lincoln is that the freight bureau and the state board of transportation secured a reduction of 60 cents on every ton of hard coal shipped into Lincoln, and not a nickle of this benefit has ever reached the consumer. This is the entire question be tween the coal pool in Lincoln and the consumer. Sixty cents a ton on coal is worth something to the public, and it was secured for them and not the halfdozen coal firms, and until the people get the direct benefit of reductions made it makes the work of the board of transportation a farce and renders it without courage for future work. Every citizen of Lincoln who pays for a ton of coal sur-renders to the dealer 60 cents of his own personal money that the board of transportation secured for every con-sumer in the city, and for the 60 cents the citizen gets absolutely nothing in return. This is the coal question in Lincoln in a nutshell, and if the paper that tells the truth in the matter is printed in Omaha it is no less the truth. The Journal is welcome to its position in assisting the coal ring; it is directly in its line of business.

For some time back trouble has existed between John Livingston and his wife, residents of this city. Warrants have been issued in police court, the wife making complaint of assault and battery against her husband and the husband making a like complaint against the wife. Saturday the wife was allowed to sober up in jail after too much drinking, and when the charge against her came up for hearing, the husband withdrew the complaint and agreed with the officers to supply his wife with \$6 a week of his wages if she would depart from his roof and give peace a chance to dwell therein. Yesterday morning, however, the woman invaded the premises and a hand-to-hand scuffle was witnessed on the sidewalk before Livingston's rooms that was highly disgraceful in itself, while the oaths, imprecations and vile language were positively disgusting. The woman had evidently been drinking again and was attempting to force rself under the protecting roof, while Livingston was equally determined she should not. The woman disappeared in time to avoid arrest.

DISGRACING THE DAY.

POLICE COURT MATTERS. The police put in part of the night Saturday in search of a girl, Martha Brager, who has not been at home since she attended a dance the first of the week. There was no sensation in the matter, however, for the police reported yesterday that she had simply been staying at one of the hotels in the city with one of the proprietors of the dance, man by the name of Hart, and the police had the girl located yesterday at West Lincoln awaiting the action of the parents. In speaking of the man Hart the police aver that he is an ex-convict from the Missouri penitentiary, and that he has an unenviable record in numerous ways, but from appearances yes-terday there was not liable to be any developments beyond a fine in court even if the trouble was taken to arrest Hart on the part of the parents of the girl. Two men named John Mehan and

William F. Hoffman were under arrest yesterday and one of them detained at the station. The charge against them is for fighting, and they had a lively scrap Saturday night that they will answer for at the sitting of the Two young men were evidently trying

to have a little amusement at the expense of Polsky, the second-hand man. by pawning a revolver and raising \$1 for Surday enjoyment. They attempted to arrange the law and the ownership of the gun in a way to make the secondhand man a loser, but he turned the ta-bles and had one of them, named Jackson, arrested for petty larceny. The hearing of the case will occur to-day.

An eminent Presbyterian divine an nounced to his congregation that he must take a vacation on account of bronchitis, the elders raised his salary and gave him Dr. Bull's Coug Syrup. He was cured.

My daughter suffered greatly with neuralgia in the face and forehead and was unable to secure any relief. I saw Salvation Oil advertised, sent for a bottle and one application gave entire

J. S. McCAULLEY, (Policeman), Residence 204 N. Bond st., Balto., Md.

Swell Mexican Students.

A New Haven, Coun., correspondent writes to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: C. E. Pani and Count Jose Davolas, aileged Mexican students, who came to Yale college to take a course in the Sheffield scientific school, have disappeared, causing great excitement among their student companions here and the tradesmen, who were left in the lurch to the extent of nearly \$10,000. It was ascertained to-night that the last definite knowledge of their whereabouts

was at the Southern hotel in St. Louis. The career of these two Mexicans in New Haven is a remarkable one. They came here in the fall of 1886, and Pan started to take a special course at Yale, but only remained long enough to make the acquaintance of wealthy Yalen-sions. Davolas ostensibly came here to improve his knowledge of the English Daveles dressed in height of style and lived on the strength of expected remittances like a million He dressed in the height of fashion, had jet black hair and mustache and looked not more than twenty-three years of age. Pani is a different type of Mexican. He is short, thick-set and went about with a different cape overconticach day, that swept the sidewalks. New York.

an odd-looking headgear and a bull terrier. The Mexicans, by aid of forged letters; induced almost every one they came in contact with, and their acquaintances were very numerous, to advance them money. They had most sumptuously furnished appartments in a flat and took their meals, which were the best the market could afford, at Drebel's fashionable restaurant on Chapel street. Pani alone owed A. Thill, a tailor, \$1,500, and various billiard saloons, livery stable keepers, wine merchants and tobacco-

nists from \$200 to \$500 each. A billiard saloon keeper named Miller says Pani had some trouble with a young woman on Ashmun street, and it is thought that she precipitated his flight, ts she wanted to see him worse than he did her. Pani was last seen at his restaurant, where he owes a bill of \$300.

Davolas had a big railroad scheme which he laid before many wealthy New Haveners and got them to take stock in. It was for the construction of a railroad between the United States and Mexico, and he said that the capital of the company was \$8,000,000. He gave it out that he had been authorized by the government to push the matter, and that Jay Gould was to be secretary of the company. He had almost completed arrangements when he left whereby many more of the merchants would have been victimized. It was an alleged plan whereby their goods could be easily introduced in Mexican mark-ets, where his wealthy friends would aid the tradesmen. Pani claimed that his father was a senator in the Mexican government, and that his uncle was a

rich bishop of Mexico.

One story that he told was that he had fallen heir to \$250,000 from his aunt's estate, and he kept giving out promissory notes on this alleged wind-fall. The notes kept coming overdue but he satisfied the creditors by telling them plausible stories of how there was trouble in the settling of the estate.

Unclaimed Gold. Manager Coffee, of Wells, Fargo &

Co., recently said to a San Francisco reporter: "You may be surprised to see what stacks of gold coin and gold dust remain here uncalled for. When we have kept it long enough, we sent the gold dust to the mint and get it coined, and then credit to the unknown. Years ago an old fellow living up on the John Day river, in Oregon, sent us a big bag of gold. We stowed it away until the bag looked like a relic of the middle and would scarcely hold ier. Then we sent the bag ages together. Then we sent the bag of dust and nuggets over to the mint and got it transferred into \$8,000. Eight years afterward an old, bedraggled-looking fellow walked in and said he guessed he had some money here. We asked him his name, and when he gave it we told him yes, he had, and asked him why he hadn't called long Well, he said, he had sent it ago. down in advance of his coming himself and when he got here he didn't need it and he went on to Australia and finally around the world, and had only just now got back. We asked him why he hadn't taken it to the bank, saying that he could have got a good many thousand dollars interest on it by this time. Yes, he said he knew that, but the blanked banks might break, and he thought he would just leave it where it was.

Great State Missouri Is. Washington Critic: In the South Kensington museum, London, there is an enormous sketeton of a mastodon from Benton county, Missouri. This summer when Congressman O'Neill of that state was over, he was wandering around the museum lonesome enough to kill and worn out looking at so many strange things. Finally he ran across the mastodon. His eye rested upon the

into his face: "By thunder, John," he exclaimed rapturiously to his companion. "Look at that! Just look at it once!".
His companion, an Englishman, looked

inscription and a wonderful light came

with more or less indifference. "I see it," he said with provoking cool-

"But, man, look at that inscription; it comes from Missouri!" continued the congressman enthusiastically. "Old Missouri! My state, man! And it's the biggest thing in the whole museum!

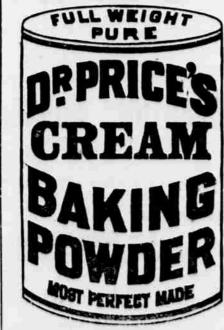
The glory of the Indian has passed in the far west. Recently a number of school boys attending the Central school at Ogden pelted two Indians, who were passing, with snowballs. The Indians gave chase and captured one little boy. but on his saying that he had not thrown any snowballs they let him go. The Indians made a complaint, but got no satisfaction.

John L. Sullivan in marble is now the great attraction at Boston's horticul-tural hall. The figure stands upon a pedestal, erect, the head slightly inclined, the arms extending slightly forward, the fishts clinched. The right arm remains close by forward slightly. vated. It is said that elegantly dressed ladies linger longest before it.

Saxony and Thuringia are the home and paradise of dolls. The annual production of dolls' stockings alone in Saxony is 35,000 dozen. Thousands of shoemakers find constant employment in making dolls' shoes. The export of dolls to England, France and America is very large and increasing every year.

Turquoise is the rage this season, and jewelers who had seen stocks of these gems run down to prices almost nominal olessed fashion when it set seal of approval on these pretty bits of blue. A ear or two ago little turquoises could be bought as low as \$1. To-day the same stones are worth from \$12 to \$15.

In Connecticut there are over 85,000 acres along the Sound shore devoted to opster cultivation.



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THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELER

The Coffin Drummer - Ashland's Tribute to the Tourist.

A LOVE STORY WITH A MORAL

Mileage Tickets-A Corporation Jack Pot - President Pindell Sustained-Omaha's Sunday Guests-Samples.

The Coffin Drummer.

The Casket. From Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska and Dakota, To Michigan, Wisconsin, too, And lovely Minnesota; From Lake Superior's copper mines, Through Hoosier Indiana, To Mississippi's cotton fields And low Louisiana To many an undertaker;
For banker, beggar, one and alt,
The butcher and the baker— Butcher and the baker.

From gloomy swamps of Arkansaw To sunny South Carolina. Where salty marshes waving yield Their rice to Pomp and Dinah; From yellow orange groves I go To purple fields of clover— From Florida to Ohio, I skim the country over, And furnish wooden overcoats To many an undertaker; For banker, beggar, one and all, The butcher und the baker—

Baker— Butcher and the baker.

watch the farmer, north and south, His wheat and cotton growing; From many a little stream to mouth I view the rivers flowing; And every year I scan the woods To catch a dogwood blooming— First herald of the busiest time For burying and tombing; And laugh and joke as round I go, With many an undertaker, For he and I must follow soon The butcher and the baker-

Baker— Butcher and the baker.

Oh! Life is but a running race-The hind ones and the head ones, Where many a live man sets the pace For running after dead ones; But he at last shall peter out And tumble down a-dying-Shall need a wooden overcoat; So wherefore are we crying! For all the world shall peter out; The butcher and the baker, The banker and the drummer and— At last the undertaker-

Taker— Ah, there! Undertaker.

Ashland's Tribute. Friday, January 27, a banquet will be given commercial travelers at Ashland, Neb. The affair is being arranged by the business men of that enterprising town, and with the hearty co-operation of the ladies of Ashland there is every indication for a royal time. The festivivities will occupy the afternoon and evening, a grand ball being the feature of the latter hours. This is the first banquet tendered the traveling salesmen in Nebraska, and the citizens of Ashland are entitled to great credit for taking the leading in a pop-ular movement. The affair at Ashland will take place at the new and commodious Hotel Selma, which will celebrate its opening by loing honor to the commercial tourist.

The committees are as follows: Committee of arrangements: W. E. Wright, chairman; D. D. Cooley, W. J. Denis, H. A. Wiggennorn, W. B. Lanius, I. L.

Simington. Reception committee at hotel: Mr. Reception committee at hotel: Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Shedd, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Ful-ler, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Cooley, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Dunbar, At ball: Misses Stratton, Dunbar, Bell, Lav-erty, Wiggenhorn, Giff Railsback, Alex Lav-erty, C. D. Lawson

A. Wiggenhorn, Giff Railsback, Alex Lav-erty, G. D. Lawson.

Entertainment at hotel: Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Bentley, Mr. and Mrs. John Hinkley, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Lanius, Mr. and Mrs. David Dean, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Folsom, Mr. and Mrs. William Harnsberger.
Floor managers: W. J. Dennis, H.C. Scott,
L. S. Gould, Mrs. W. J. Dennis, Misses Eda

Wiggenhorn and Kate Simington. Toastmaster: I. L. Simington. A Love Story With a Moral.

"I had a queer experience up in the Republican valley about four years ago," said Nick Sloman to the BEE. "It was my first trip through that country, and I was caught Sunday in a little town, the name of which shall be nameless. Sunday morning I required a new collar and I started up town to get it. The first place I happened to see open was a little, warped, one story frame building, across the whole front of which was painted: Soloman Kahr, Clothing. The room was badly lighted and the very air was redolent of shoddy. There was no one in the store room and I stepped back to the open door of a room back. I saw it was a living apartment as I approached the door, and as I thrust my head

into the room a glib word of apology formed on my lips—but it was a thousand miles away the next instant. Standing in the center of the room, her hands clasped before her and her eyes turned upward toward some object on the wall, was the most beautiful creature I ever saw. Beautiful! such a face as operates on a fellow's heart like a lighted fuse on a powder heap—I was the worst struck gosling you ever saw in a minute. She was not in the least startled by an introduction. She turned her great, dark eyes upon mine with some such grave, unfrightened, questioning look as a celestial, hedged about by beauty, Then, after a second's serene scrutiny, her features broke into the most dazzling smile that ever finished the business for any fellow. I was about to stammer something—I've no idea what—when a weazen little fellow as warped as the building, came hobbling in from the rear door. I stepped aside to admit him to the store room. Entering he slammed the door in my face, shutting out the rearture presence I was starting at out the rapturous presence I was staring at. Having accomplished which act of fatherly protection he inquired wherewith he could serve me. He had no collars of the style I wished, but no matter—I bought half a dozen half a size too small; I lingered tovingly over brass cuff buttons and glass pins; I fondled trousers that might have been made during the Babalonian captivity—indeed, they bore marks of convict labor; I caressed coats of the fastness of whose colors my hands bore witness for many a day after. Then, with tender circuitousness, I lead the old man to crops, the weather, court, courting, marriage, children-to-his daughter. Ah, the old ge tleman's jaw closed up like a clam; he went suddenly deaf-but, "I haf a elegand line of

suddenly deaf—but, "I has a elegand line of sgarvs ere, vat I zell ud hav gost oud, mine new koots to mage room ver."

The strength of my incipient passion may be understood when I say that I spent half a month's salary in collecting from the old man a perfect museum of dry and furnishing goods monstrosities. He courteously and patiently displayed his "elegand lines;" he includely gathered in my shekels, but when unctuously gathered in my shekels; but when it came to his daughter—no go, his lean old jaw came together like a trap. By inquiries at the hotel and about town I

good many guesses about his beautiful mys-tery. Some said she was his daughter, some said she was his wife, some had a shrewd suspicion that she was some sort of a divinity whom he was harboring. I learned that she never went out of doors except at night, and then always closely veiled and accompanied by the old man; that she had no friends or acquaintances; that only one or two people had ever seen her face to face, and then the meeting had been accidental. Well, for the rest of that trip and for sev-

eral others. I never sat down for a quiet smoke after supper but what a pair of black smoke after supper but what a pair of black eyes would look down at me from out of the smoke clouds—in short, I was as idiotic as a fellow that's hard struck is apt to be, and among other inanities you can bet I counted up the days that must clapse before my trip would again take me to this town of no name. The days wore themselves away finally, and I sat smoking my evening cigar in that very dingy hotel office in which I had first of the storm was about 3 o'clock in the chaff large.

W. H. Paddock, Chicago; Walter C. Leuch, Manneapolis; R. M. Coyle, St. Louis; T. Myrick, Chicago; D. M. Knowles, St. Louis; T. Myr

cherished dreams of the beautiful cherished dreams of the beautiful girl. District court was setting in the town and the room was full of lawyers. Presently, I heard one of them say something about 'State vs. Kahn.' No more dreams then! I listened for every word. I overheard that the old man had been arrested, charged with arson, and that the trial was first on the docket for the next morning. Perhaps she would be there! Of course it was dead sure that I would be

I was there-an hour before the case was called, and I don't think so much as a dog came into that room that morning that es-crped my eyes; but she did not come. Finally they brought the old man in and the case

was called.

The first one at the fire testified that the store room was all ablaze when they arrived at the scene, and that just as they came up they saw Miss Kahn dart through the door communicating with the back room, run through the flames, catch up some object from a shelf and run back; but that though they were about there until the fire was out they saw nothing further of her. Then there was a lot of testimony, uninteresting to me, about the value of the stock, the probable cause of the fire, etc.

When this testimony was in, the county

attorney started up.
"Call Rachel Kahn," he demanded. I straightened up from my lounging posi-tion, and ran my fingers throug my hair and surrpetitiously adjusted my tie. But somesurrpetitiously adjusted my tie. But some-thing extraordinary was shaping in front at the attorney's table. The old man had started up, turned appealingly toward the judge, then frantically toward his lawyer. His emotion was pitiful to see; his face was drawn; his hands twisted about each other. He whispered a word to his lawyer, then sprang up, stretching both hands toward the indee. "De laty is mine vife," he cried, "mine

vife—you cannot mage my vife to tesdify!"
The learned and astomshed prosecutor turned upon him. "Will you swear to that!" he roared. The old man turned white as snow, but he

never flinched.
"f viil svear," he said firmly. The prosecutor was considering the next move, when an interruption occurred. The deep hush of expectancy was over the room. The spectators saw what those at the bar did not viz: a tall, veiled figure moving gracefully down the aisle toward the prisoner. Just as the county attorney opened his lips to speak a calm voice behind him asked in Gernan tongue: "Do you want me, father!"
The redoubtable prosecutor turned about

He saw the situation at a glance. "She calls him father," he yelled. "D' you hear that? She calls him father. I demand that this woman be sworn and be compelled to testify as Soloman Kahn's daughter—not as his "Can she speak English?" he asked of the

old man, with the air of saying, don't you lie to me again, sir. Kahn started up from the chair in which he had flung himself, a ghost of hope flicker-ing into his woe-begone face at the question. He shook his head. An interpreter was called and the old man settled back with a moan. Old Kahn's daughter had stood, with her veil still over her face, just as she stopped when she asked the tell-tale question. The when she asked the tell-taile duestion. The interpreter spoke to her now, directing her to take her place in the witness box. She turned to her father. The poor wretch nodded and covered his face with his hands. The girl took her place, reached up her arm and lifted her veil. A murmur of admiration ran around the room. Her face miration ran around the room. Her face wore the same look of screnity as when I first saw it, except that her brows were slightly knitted, and she looked toward her father as though expecting some cue from

At the interpreter's direction she held up her hand and the oath was administered. Every breath in the room was hushed as the attorney opened his lips to question her. "What is your name?" he asked.
"Wie Heisen Zie!" repeated the interpreter.

The audience hung upon her reply as much as though it were the life or death of the She sat motionless, loaking intently at her father. The old man's emotion was terrible. He writhed in his chair, he twisted his fingers into his scant hair, his teeth ground to-

gether.
"Wie heisen Zie!" the interpreier asked again.

Not a sound. The court turned toward the father. "Is the young lady deaf?" he asked.

Kahn leaped from his chair, his face livid

ith agony.
"Mine got, shentlemans, mine tear daughter is grazy," he shricked.

That was the first and last romance of my life," said the traveler, "and you can wager every cent you have that I cut my teeth on that occasion."

Mileage Tickets.

The roads in the Central Traffic association may as well adopt at once the proposition to resume the issuance of 1,000-mile tickets at a 2 cent rate, says the Chicago Tribune. The drummers have won this fight, and the sooner the railroads surrender the less odious they will be. The western lines gave up the contest months ago and somewhat grudgingly resumed the sale of mileage tickets at the old eastern roads but to follow the example with the best grace they can. The discussion at the last meeting of the Central Traffic association disclosed the fact that, while the rules of the combination forbid the sale of mileage tickets at a less rate than \$25 for 1,000 miles, the provision is evaded by several of the lines. The Michigan Central and a few other eastern roads are now selling tickets good for seven persons at the rate of \$40 for 2,000 miles. The Grand Trunk is selling 1,000mile tickets for \$20, the mileage being good for one person and limited to a year. Of course the trunk lines cannot go on charging at the 2% cent rate without provoking a serious demoralization of regular business. The jig is up, and the eastern lines cannot get their 2 cent mileage tickets on sale any too

soon.

In the entire administration of the interstate act there has been nothing more signifi-cant than the controversy over this mileage ticket question. At the outset the eastern and western roads united to jump up rates on the drummer 20 per cent, falsely claiming that such an exhorbitant and unreasonable advance was rendered imperative by the terms of the inter-state act, and calculating that such misrepresentation would make the new law odious. They professed to make the advance reluctantly, but averred that under the new law they could do nothing else. Manifestly these allegations were insincere. While the new law did away with favoritism and required all persons patronizing the rail-roads under similar conditions and circumstances to be treated alike, it distinctly pro vided that nothing in the act should preven "the issuance of mileage, excursion or com mutation passenger tickets." Clearly the meaning was that while special rates might be allowed regular travelers, the roads must sell to all purchasers of a large amount of mileage on the same terms. There was nothing requiring a regular traveler to a very the same terms. lar traveler to pay the same rate as a chance or occasional passenger. The only thing or occasional passenger. The only thing needed was for the roads to surround their mileage tickets with certain conditions which would make them available only for drummers and other regular passengers, and in consideration of such limitations to grant a special rate.

A Narrow Escape. Many of the commercial travelers had narrow escapes in the recent blizzard. One escape particular, that of Mr. Landers, who travels for a Chicago hat and cap house, will no doubt be of interest to his many friends and acquaintances throughout the state. After dinner on the eventful Thursday after-

noon he, in company with the liveryman, started in a sleigh from Rising City to drive to the town of Shelby, seven miles distant, on the Stromsburg branch of the Omaha & Republican Valley railroad. When about half way the storm struck them in all its fury, completely blinding them. The became unmanageable and refused to go, after persistent efforts on the part of the after persistent efforts on the part of the driver. Not knowing what would be the best to do, they, in a spirit of desparation and as a last resort, determination to detach the horses from the sleigh, and let them go where er they would, and themselves started on foot in hopes to find, if possible, some friendly shelter. Becoming bewildered as one blindfolded they wandered on and on, facing the blasts with an almost undaunted determination to go through. But the fury of the storm was more than any human being could withstand, and the brave fellows were compelled to suc-

enough for them to lie in, and there resolved to remain until the storm had spent its force. Their robes and clothing were wet from the falling snow, which before the storm was melting as it fell. The sudden change chilled the very marrow in their bones, and their wraps were frozen stiff. By constant exertion, such as pounding the ground and their bodies with their hands, to keep up circulation, until bruised to almost bleeding, they managed to pass the evening and night. Lyung on one another's feet, by turns, they Lying on one another's feet by turns, they saved those extremities from severe frosting. No doubt they uttered expletives in a prayer-No doubt they uttered expletives in a prayer-ful mood, as traveling men can to a degree of perfection. Their horses remained with them until the storm ceased, about 2 o'clock in the morning when they left them and sought shelter in a friendly grove about half a mile distant. When daylight dawned—and it was the most beautiful and grandest daylight scene the hove had ever witnessed—they found them. boys had ever witnessed—they found them-selves within a few feet of a straw stack where, if they had known of its existence, they might have burrowed into it and made for tnemselves a comparatively comfortable shelter. Forty rods distant was a farm house, to which place they started almost ex-hausted and partially frozen. Their hands and fingers were badly frosted, but will not have to be amputated. The faces of both were badly bitten, which now makes their noses and cheeks the color of a minstrel. The most remarkable feature of the domicile in which they passed the night is it was occupied in part by a family of skunks, there being only a thin partition between the rodents and themselves.

Paul Globe says: The railroad people have been discussing and tinkering with the mile age question of late, and any real systematized action is as far off now as six months ago. The 2,000 mile book has been pronounced impracticable. Several schemes have been advanced, among others the 5,000 mile book good on all roads, but so far not one adopted. The 5,000 mile books find most universal favor among travelers and mercan tile houses. Very many of the castern roads are selling 2,000 mile \$20 books, and it is most likely that form will come into quite general use. Legislation upon the interstate com-merce law in the near future will make some changes and the traveling tourists may confidently look for a better and more uni-versal form of mileage before the ides of December, 1888, and perhaps in the form of a 5,000-mile book, no rebate, good twelve months. There is no good reason why the commercial men or their respective houses should put up a sum in shape of rebates of several hundred thousand dollars for the several hundred thousand dollars for the several railroads to bank upon. If they want a jack pot let them assess the stockholders. It is neither justice or horse sense to extort money from their patrons, whose labors in the end make them wealthy corporations While the rate of fare is getting attention from the railroad magnates, it is to be hoped they will not overlook the excess baggage

He Was Called In.

There was an amusing joke perpetrated upon a prominent commercial traveler, who represents the interests of a popular farm machinery company of this city during the recent blizzard. It is usual for all salesmen to report each day their exact locality so that in the event of a failure of any customer, or anything of immediate importance is presented, they can be communicated with by telegraph at any mement. The storm of course shut off all mail communications from the outside world. After four or five days of a blockade, the house became uneasy in not hearing from their representative, so telegraphed a landlord in a certain town where they knew he had been. It seems that some of his friends of the fraternity, who chanced to be "snowed in" at this hotel, got hold of the message and seeing an oppor-tunity to give the desired information of the gentleman's whereabouts, and at the same time perpetrate a joke, sent, in reply, some

time perpetrate a joke, sent, in reply, something like the following by wire "collect:"

"D—— left here on last train Thursday morning for Osceola in company with the Blind Boone concert company—abandoned the fraternity lured by the attractions of the prima donna. On receipt of this his employer telegraphed

him at Osceola to report at once at head-quarters. The first train brought him in, and before his majesty sat the victim of the joke not knowing what the matter was. The message was handed him and an explanation message was handed him and an explanation demanded. Of course he had to tell him it was only a joke by some of his friends, After considerable argument the explanation was considered satisfactory, the matter amicause to suspect things of this nature. he is looking for the party who did the "dirty

At a recent meeting of the Minnesota division T. P. A. held at St. Paul, a communication from the national secretary to the division was read by the chair, inclosing charges preferred against John F. Jordan, of Minneapolis, and his withdrawal from the T. P. A., and disposed of by the adoption of the

Resolved, That the Minnesota division T. P. A. do heartily and cordially second and indorse the official character and actions of both the national president, O. P. Pindell, and the national secretary and treasurer, J.

and censure the actions and writings of John F. Jordan in relation to Messrs. Pindell and Stone, as well as to the T. P. A. as an association.

The following resolutions were unani nously adopted:
Whereas, The Minnesota & Northwestern railroad, through the president, A. B. Stick-ney, and the traffic manager, J. A. Hanley, has been the first railroad company to grant our association concessions in placing on sale mileage books at 2 cents; be it Resolved. That the heartfelt thanks of the

Disturbed His Rest. think of me," wailed a screnader over and over again under the window of a Calumet aveof a Chicago drummer appeared at an upper window and a voice hissed out: "Yes'm, young man, I will remember you and you'll remember me for a long time after you're gone, if you don't put out in less'n three seconds! I've got an old horse pistol up here with a pound and a half of cold lead in it that I'll give you as a memento of me if you don't stop tootin' and bawlin' under this window at an hour when decent folks are abed. Now you go home!"

The sweet song died away into silence, the lips of the sweet singer were dumb and he sighed heavily as he slung his guitar over his shoulder and ambied off into the cold world with a suspicious policeman following in his

Omaha's Snnday Guests. "No use talking," remarked a well-known

the register of the Millard alone showing 145 of them in that house.

The arrivals at the Millard were: C. A. Lammers, St. Louis; John R. Stevens, Boston; D. H. Reinhardt, Columbus; A. A. Smith, New York; W. D. Mansfield, New York; H. Rosenfield, Chicago; W. T. Clark, Des Moines; A. W. Green, Chicago; O. E. Greeley, Minneapolis; J. C. M. Gates, Cincinnati; H. A. Gibbs, New York; C. C. Fitzmorris, Chicago; J. S. Williams, St. Louis; W. H. Paddock, Chicago; Walter C. Leuch, Minneapolis; R. M. Coyle, St. Louis; T. Myrick, Chicago; D. M. Knowles, St. Louis; F. L. Honorey, Chicago; Dadley Smith, St. Joseph; C. C. Overton, Louisville; L. M. Goldsmith, Chicago; Henry Auchenheimer,

A Corporation Jack Pot.

A commercial traveler writing to the St

cably settled and he left the office with the parting injunction that hereafter, to put him-self in no position whereby anybody can have question to him now is: "Where are you going to show next!" He is out again, but

President Pindell Sustained.

following resolutions:

Rasolved, That we as heartily condemn Resolved, That John F. Jordan be allowed to withdraw from the T. P. A.

T. P. A. are hereby tendered to the Minne-sota & Northwestern railroad, and to Messrs. A. B. Stickney and J. A. Hanley. Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to each of the above named gentlemen.

Detroit Free Press: "When I am gone, oh! nue hotel the other night. After he had said it for the fifteenth time the fat and furious face

traveling man, while seated in the corridor of the Millard yesterday afternoon, "if you want to pass a Sunday pleasantly and profitably with the boys and enjoy the luxuries of life, Omaha is the place to tie up to." In this observation the speaker showed a level head, for the principal hotels were yesterday crowded with the jolly knights of the grip, the register of the Millard alone showing 145

New York; H. C. Long, Chicago; J. W. Ludwick, New York; J. Wolff, New York; F. P. Pulle, New York; C. E. Schmidt, Milwaukee; J. E. McLaughlin, Utica; Theo, McGlatt, New York; J. A. Reed, Balling; M. S. Chap-New York; J. A. Reed, Balling; M. S. Chap-man, Chicago; Sidney L. Wright, Philadelphia; W. T. Bostelman, New York; Herman Meyer, Chicago; W. O. Evert, Milwaukee; H. C. Stewart, Chicago; C. Stowitz, St. Louis; J. L. Allen, Bosten; J. E. Beurke Chicago; A. A. David, New York; H. Cochrane, Philadelphia; L. W. Goldberg, Philadelphia; J. W. Norton, Boston; George Teesdale, New York; G. B. Saiter, Burlington; N. O. Goldsmith, Cincinnati; George Albree, Boston; Charles Adams, New York; C. C. Kroh, Cincinnati; Adams, New York; C. C. Kroh, Cincinnati; F. D. Hefferen, New York; Frank North-rup, Chicago; E. P. Tiffany, Providence; J. M. Willard, Des Moines; A. N. Kelsey, Chicago; A. W. Barnes, In-dianapolis; C. S. Blackman, Chicago; W. E. Lonkins, Chicago; W. A. Morris, Beston. A. N. Kelsey, Chicago; A. W. Barnes, Indianapolis; C. S. Blackman, Chicago; W. E. Jenkins, Chicago; W. A. Morris, Boston; William H. Connell, Wilmington; C. J. Miller, Chicago; W. F. Griffin, Buffalo; T. E. Haywary, St. Louis; J. B. Muchmore, Chicago; William Baird, St. Louis; W. S. Patterson, Chicago; S. M. Creigh, Chicago; George S. Terry, St. Louis; C. E. Plattenburgh, Chicago; J. S. Mondelsohn, Chicago; L. H. Hart, Chicago; George W. Lewis, Cincinnati; James Murrin, Kansas City; E. S. Roynolds, Binghamton: Ab. Goldsmith, New York F. F. Freeman, Chicago; R. T. Walbank, Chicago; P. H. Skipweth, St. Louis; George D. Orput, Boston; William R. White, Chicago; C. D. Bradley, Chicago; M. Loeb, Cincinnati, Albert Davis, New York; R. C. Goldsmith, St. Louis; F. Myrick, Chicago; C. M. Henderson, New York; C. G. Littlefield, Chicago; J. W. Vail, Chicago; G. S. Allison, St. Louis; J. E. Blair, Chicago; C. C. Bennett, New York; M. Woodward, Des Moines; J. A. Bishop, Chicago; Charles F. Griffin, Cincinnati; E. A. Braymer, Chicago; E. P. Smith, New York; W. F. Hypes, Chicago; W. H. Crandall, St. Paul.

The Paxton arrivals were: S. Marx, Chi-

A. Bishop, Chicago; Charles F. Griffin, Cincinnati; E. A. Braymer, Chicago; E. P. Smith, New York; W. F. Hypes, Chicago; W. H. Crandall, St. Paul.

The Paxton arrivals were: S. Marx, Chicago; F. P. J. Minan, New York; F. W. Stevens, Chicago; S. Rawak, New York; J. S. Valentine, New York; H. E. Hackman, St. Louis; J. S. O'Connor, New York; William C. Boadman, Chicago; H. Rememan, New York; A. C. Lindner, New York; F. X. Jones, Philadelphia; H. A. McIntyre, Denver; H. C. Fileisher, Philadelphia; A. W. Davis, Philadelphia; S. Jesselson, New York; C. M. Lipold, Chicago; B. F. Adler, Milwaukee; W. R. Roney, Chicago; S. F. Frothingham, New Haven; W. H. H. Dooney, Indiana; L. Crager, New York; D. Evans, Portland; J. T. Dietcher, New York; C. A. Perkins, New York; H. W. Allen, New York; M. D. Davis, Chicago; C. Bradford, Chicago; L. Soterboch, Wheeling; L. Eckhart, Hailey; C. L. Sweet, Hailey; H. Lewinsohn, Chicago; L. L. Putzel, Philadelphia; E. Weingreen, New York; J. R. Fassig, New York; C. W. Hubbard, New York; J. M. Finllmore, Denver; Gus Mosier, St. Louis; John Ronaldson, St. Louis; D. W. Phelps, Pittsfield; D. Morgan, Cincinnati; E. W. Cudahy, Chicago; L. Thompsen, Chicago; J. Jacobs, New York; H. C. Decamp, New York; W. G. Wheelock, New York; William Garner, Des Moines; C. S. Smith, Philadelphia; G. H. Smith, Chicago; B. T. Whitmore, Detroit; G. P. Limp, Chicago; J. A. Mathews, St. Louis; G. Gage, Chicago; G. Bendor, Chicago; C. P. Starr, New York; L. Smith, Chicago; C. E. Buekley, New York; L. Smith, Chicago; C. P. Starr, New York; L. Washington, Chicago; C. F. Bellows, New York; L. Washington, Chicago; C. F. Bellows, New York; C. H. Conner, Chicago; C. F. Bellows, New York; C. H. Conner, Chicago; C. F. Bellows, New York; C. H. Conner, Chicago; C. F. Bellows, New York; C. H. Conner, Chicago; C. F. Bellows, New York; C. H. Conner, Chicago; C. F. Bellows, New York; C. H. Conner, Chicago; C. F. Bellows, New York; C. H. Conner, Chicago; N. R. Brombough, Chicago; H. P. Letter Respondence H. J. Peterson, Cincinnati;

cago; J. G. Ritchel, New York; F. S. Mc-Kinney, Chicago; C. F. Bellows, New York; C. H. Conner, Chicago; N. R. Brombough, Chicago; H. J. Peterson, Cincinnati; C. L. Anderson, New York; N. R. Robinson, Bos-ton; C. A. Quigley, Chicago; A. A. Ballen-berg, Chicago; A. A. Ballen-

Samples.

S. V. P. Holloway has started upon his new year's work with redoubled zeal. The next annual convention of the T. P. A. will be held in Minneapolis in June next. A. C. Annett, of the Omaha Rubber com

Frank Taylor, of the Omaha Rubber company, is in the Black Hills doing a good trade. W. I. Laird will travel through Iowa and Nebraska in 1888 for the Omaha Rubber com-

pany. One thousand guests did justice to the com nercial traveler's banquet recently given at Captain C. V. Bainsford is doing southwest

captain has determined to write vills. He fights decidedly shy of capitalsts.

Thursday, January 26, has been set apart by the managers of the ice palace at St. Paul as commercial travelers' day and members of the craft will' be royally entertained on this Commercial travelers are requested to send ommunications to this department.

periences on the road, personal items and other matters of interest to the fraternity witl receive proper attention if addressed to drummers' department. At a destructive fire in New Madrid, Mo., January 16, Charles J. Healy, jr., a St. Louis commercial traveler, rescued a little girl from the flames at the risk of his own life.

Mr. Healy was severely burned, but was able to receive the congratulations of hundreds who applauded his brave act. The citizens of Ashland have taken the imitative in doing honor to the commercial traveler. It will be a graceful act for an Omaha hotel to follow suit. The number of travelers who patronize Omaha nosteleries is remarkably large and a tribute would be as

ust as it would be appreciated by the bene-The St. Louis post, T. P. A., has adopted the following resolution: Resolved, That any manufacturer or jobber employing commercial travelers shall be eligible for honorary and association membership in this post, upon the payment of \$25, or more; and that the annual dues thereafter, beginning at the expiration of the first year, shall be \$25.

A. L. Davis, a Memphis drummer, was found dead in bed in that city January 16. The doors of the house were open, giving in-gress to the blizzard that was blowing for the past two days. It was evident that he had been frozen to death. During the reconstruc-tion period Davis was a leading republican politician of Panola county, Mississippi, was chairman of the county executive committee, and at one time had the position of chancery court clerk. His influence over the negroes was almost boundless, but it is said he never misused his power to the extent that others of his class did at that time. He was a man of some property, and leaves a wife from whom he has been separated for some time, and who now lives in New Orleans.

Albert Smith, a young drummer from New York, made a substantial and successful pro-test against the overcharge of a hackman test against the overcharge of a hackman last week in Chicago. His remonstrance was backed up by a revolver, five chambers of which was discharged at the jehu. Mr. Smith, who was locked up at the Desplaines street station denied that he shot at the hackman, but, when arrested, his pistol was still smoking. It seems that Smith, who boards at 26 West Adams street, hired a hackman to take him to the Wisconsin hackman to take him to the Wisconsin Central depot, and paid the man \$1 for the trip. He found he was too late for his train, and says that the hackman charged him \$1.50 for the return trip to his boarding house. Upon his refusal to pay this sum trouble en-sued, during which he drew his revolver and fired, though several of them were flattened against the bricks of the Union depot. After discharging his revolver Smith took refuge in his room, where he was arrested by the officer, who had heard the shots.

Miss Sarah Orne Jewett has been made rich through the recent death of an uncle.

 ${f Dr}.{f OTTERBOURG}$



Omaha, Neb.

Who is WEAK, NERVOUS, DEBILITATED, who in his FOLL Y and IGNORANCE has TRIFILED sway his VISOR OF MODY, MIND and MANHOOD, causing exhausting drains upon the FOUNTAINS Of LIFE, HEAD ACHE, HACKACHE, Dreading Dreams, WEAKNESS Of Memory, BASH-FULNESS in SOCIETY, PIMPLES upon the FACE, and all the EFFECTS leading to EARLY DECAY and perhaps CONSUMPTION OF INSANITY, about consult at once the CELEBRATED Dr. Clarke, Established 1851, Dr. Clarke has made NERVOUS DEBILITY. CHRONIC and all Diseases of the GENITO URINARY Organs a Life 2014 of the CELEBRATED DR. Clarke, Established 1851, Dr. Clarke has made NERVOUS DEBILITY. CHRONIC and all Diseases of the GENITO URINARY Organs a Life 2014 of the CELEBRATED DR. Clarke, Established 1851, Dr. Clarke has made 7 of the GENITO URINARY Organs a Life 2014 of the Consult of Dector. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. April of the Consult of the Consult of Dector. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. April of the Consult of Dector. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. April of the Consult of Dector. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. April of the Consult of Dector. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. April of the Consult of Dector. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. April of the Consult of Dector. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. April of the Consult of Dector. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. April of the Consult of Dector. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. April of the Consult of Dector. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. April of the Consult of th

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